

THE ARGUS.

Published daily at 1624 Second avenue, Rock Island, Ill. (Entered at the postoffice at Rock Island, Ill., as second-class matter, under the act of March 3, 1879).

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

Rock Island Member Associated Press. Full Leased Wire Report.

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Telephones in all departments. Central Union, Rock Island 145, 146 and 147.



Saturday, February 19, 1916.

Rock Island—From River to River.

Now that the Russian government has captured 100,000 Turks the question arises, what are they going to do with them?

The British are talking about boycotting the United States provided armed merchant ships are not given clearance papers. We are not only in position to return the boycott but return it in man's size.

Mice gnawing matches caused 26 fires in Brooklyn in six weeks, with a loss of six lives and \$200,000 worth of property. If it is not possible to reform the habits of rodents, is it impossible to diminish human carelessness?

French army officers have ruled that their soldiers shall cease holding social converse with the German enemy. It developed that shameless privates of both armies have actually been exchanging friendly gossip between gas bomb attacks in the trenches.

If the republicans should nominate Theodore Roosevelt for the presidency, will they not by that act repudiate republican principles declared in the platform of 1912 and in every platform since the birth of the party, and endorse the principles of the progressive party as enunciated in the progressive platform of 1912?

"Over-sea expeditions," says General Nelson A. Miles, "always have been very expensive, and as a rule disastrous. To cross the Atlantic or Pacific oceans to land in the United States would be a very serious undertaking." It is very evident that the general does not worship at the feet of Colonel Roosevelt or read the 10 cent magazines or attend certain movie shows or he would know the over-seas expeditions were dead-ends.

A PLEA FOR CLEANER STREETS.

Commissioner J. H. Liedtke, in an interview in another part of The Argus, condemns the practice that some people in Rock Island—some of the business men, according to Mr. Liedtke's observations—have gotten into of littering the streets with paper. The commissioner enters a plea for public cooperation in upholding the spirit of the city beautiful slogan by getting the habit of depositing paper and scraps of paper in the receptacles the city has provided for the purpose.

The commissioner's plea and plea are not without justification. People have become careless, and have gotten into ways that are destructive to public appearances, and a reflection on the city. There is nothing so untidy as waste paper blowing about the streets and sidewalks. The cause should be removed.

Every civic organization in Rock Island ought to take the matter up—the Rock Island Business Men's association, the Rock Island club, the Rotary club, and the Woman's club—and by cooperation with the municipal commission put an end to a real abuse of the streets and walks.

A little campaign of education will accomplish the results and reach the end desired.

Not so long ago a campaign against spitting on the sidewalks and in public conveyances was inaugurated. A bad habit has thereby been practically eliminated, due as much to plea to the people as to the penalty ordinances.

The movement for clean streets will likewise be successful if taken hold of in the right way.

RAILROAD OWNERS.

Howard Elliott, in the course of an address before the National Chamber of Commerce at Washington, recently said:

"Railroads do not belong to a few rich men or bankers. They are not the personal property of the officials. The directors do not own them—directors are the trustees and servants of stockholders. There are at least 1,500,000 owners of the securities of these American railways. It is fair to assume that dependent upon these owners are four other persons, and in that case this would mean 6,000,000 people. There are 1,800,000 men, approximately, employed in the railway service, and if you allow five persons to be dependent upon each, that would mean 9,000,000. There are at least 1,000,000 workers in industrial plants directly dependent upon railway operation—such as coal mines, they represent such and so on. They represent another 5,000,000 people.

"Thus you have about 20,000,000 people out of a total population of 100,000,000 who depend very largely for

their daily bread and butter upon having this great piece of transportation machinery prosperous. But there are a great many others who are interested. The insurance companies have \$1,500,000,000 invested in railway securities, representing 30,000,000 policy holders; the savings banks of the country have \$800,000,000 invested in railway securities, and there are about 11,000,000 depositors in these savings banks. So, there are 41,000,000 people who are vitally interested, either as holders of insurance policies or depositors in savings banks, in the success of this great piece of machinery. When, therefore, you speak of the number of our citizens directly interested in the railways, you really are speaking of at least 61,000,000 people. It is well to remember this momentous fact in considering this very difficult transportation problem."

It is true, as Mr. Elliott says, that the railroads do not literally "belong" to bankers and rich men; the stocks and bonds of railroads are scattered throughout not only the United States, but other nations. At the same time, persons who read the newspapers will recall that the "control" of at least some of our railroads does rest with rich men and bankers. A New York banking house controlled the New Haven so absolutely that it was able to manipulate that system to the ruin of the New Haven, the oppression of the territory it served and the distress of thousands of stockholders. One man is generally known to have been responsible for the looting of the Frisco. Two men made the Rock Island bankrupt and reduced a splendid property to a wreck.

These instances, we hope, mark the exception rather than the rule as regards the control of railroads. But Mr. Elliott's statements are sufficient argument in themselves for governmental supervision of railroad security issues and a tighter reign on railroad financing. The "good" roads—roads operated as railroads and not as adjuncts to Wall Street speculative markets—will not suffer from closer supervision of their security issues, and the thousands of dependents on "bad" roads will profit by it. Regulation may overdo itself, as Mr. Elliott says, but it is the misfortune of legitimate enterprises to suffer for the sins of the illegitimate.

MANUFACTURERS LINE UP.

Our republican friends who had mobilized the manufacturers of the country in their preparedness for a grand "drive" to capture the trenches of the democratic party, will not only be surprised but will be dismayed over the fact that with practical unanimity the manufacturers of the country are endorsing President Wilson. To whom the republicans will turn now for the wherewithal to finance their "drive" is a problem that is puzzling the leaders of the "gone old party." If they shall nominate Roosevelt, perhaps George W. Perkins will contribute liberally, but even he is not able to fill the campaign chest with sufficient "long green" to do the job satisfactorily and successfully.

The endorsement of President Wilson by the manufacturers of the country is no democratic fiction. It is an alarming reality to the republicans. The evidence is furnished by a letter from Colonel George Pope, president of the National Association of Manufacturers. He declares that in urging the establishment of a tariff commission, the president can expect the support of American manufacturers. They have been "held up" by the republican politicians so long that they are doubtless tired of putting up their money quodally with nothing but promises of a tariff commission that they afterwards see is not fulfilled. "For years," Colonel Pope says, "the National Association of Manufacturers has been endeavoring to have a tariff commission appointed so that the subject of tariff making might be put on something like a scientific basis."

Continuing, Colonel Pope says in his letter: "The president's sudden acceptance of the principle as expressed in his two letters to Majority Leader Kitchin, will be received with satisfaction by the country at large and is particularly gratifying to the National Association of Manufacturers, which, by formal resolutions and through the individual efforts of its membership, embracing all shades of political opinion, has urged that the tariff be taken out of politics."

"I have no desire to correlate the new interest evinced by the president toward the ascertaining of tariff facts with a possible acute perception of party exigencies, nor shall I yield to the inclination which the occasion might prompt, and the fashion of the hour invites, to apply the obvious scriptural comments on the relative amount of pleasure that a sudden conversion affords. I sincerely hope that the presidential approval of the plan to organize a non-partisan, permanent tariff board will dispel the political nimbus which has so long obscured, in the minds of Mr. Wilson's supporters, the realization of the advantage to the country that such an instrument, established on a high, patriotic and scientific plane, would offer."

"I congratulate the president on his assumption of an economic position which I have long felt is approved by the generality of the manufacturers and business men."

With Colonel Pope, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, endorsing President Wilson on one hand and Republican Leader Mann on the other of representatives joining with Speaker Clark on the other hand in supporting President Wilson's policy on preparedness for defense against invasion, the republican party bosses are deprived of issues upon which they intended to go into the campaign with a hope—even if it was a forlorn hope—of putting it through successfully. They are now stumbling around in a dismal swamp without knowing what to do or "where they are at."

Unmasking the Interests

Extracts from Speech of

HON. CLYDE H. TAVENNER

OF ILLINOIS,

In the House of Representatives

Wednesday, December 15, 1915.

So far I have mentioned the business connections of but three of the 19 founders. Of the others, several of whom are now deceased, I will merely call attention to their business connections at the time of their affiliation with the Navy league.

Clement A. Griscom was a fellow director with J. P. Morgan of the United States Steel corporation, which controlled the armor-making Carnegie Steel Co. He was also a director of the Wm. Cramp Ship & Engine Building Co., and the Electric Boat Co., both of which are war traders. Mr. Griscom was also a director of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., Electric Co. of America, Fidelity Trust Co., Bank of North America, Commercial Trust Co., Fourth Street National bank, Mercantile Trust Co., Long Island Railroad Co., National Transit Co., of New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk railroad, United Gas Improvement Co., Western Savings Fund society and trustees of Atlantic Mutual Insurance Co. He also owned practically all the stock of the Red Star line, a Belgian corporation; of the International Navigation Co. (Ltd.), of Liverpool, England; and of the Empire Transportation Co., Seattle. Later the name of the International Navigation Co. was changed to the International Mercantile Marine Co., a J. P. Morgan transaction. Capital was increased to \$120,000,000 in order to provide means to acquire fleets of the White Star line, Atlantic Transport line, Leyland line, and Dominion line.

Herbert L. Satterlee, Patriot No. 5. Herbert L. Satterlee is a brother-in-law of J. P. Morgan.

George B. Satterlee.

George B. Satterlee, another Navy league founder, died soon after the formation of the league.

Colonel Robert M. Thompson.

Colonel Robert M. Thompson is chairman of the board of directors of the International Nickel Co. and president of the New York Metal Exchange, as previously stated.

Harry Payne Whitney.

Harry Payne Whitney, at the time he became one of the 19 founders of the Navy league, was a fellow director of the late J. P. Morgan on the National Bank of Commerce, on the Clearwater & Racquette Lake railroad, on the Fulton Chain railway, on the Fulton Navigation Co., on the Racquette Lake railroad Co., and the Newport Trust Co. He was also a director of Electric Storage Battery Co., Western Mining Co., and the Guggenheim Exploration Co. He married a daughter of Cornelius Vanderbilt. Mr. Whitney is now a director of the Guaranty Trust Co., which is the transfer agent for the Westinghouse, American & Foundry Co., Atlas Powder Co., and other war-munitions concerns. Henry P. Davidson and Thomas W. Lamont, members of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., 23 Wall street, New York, are fellow directors of Mr. Whitney on the Guaranty Trust Co. Mr. Whitney is also director of the Eastern Steel Co., and a director of the Guggenheim Exploration Co.

Benjamin F. Tracy.

Benjamin F. Tracy, another of the 19 founders, was secretary of the navy from 1889 to 1893. As secretary of the navy Mr. Tracy made contracts with the Carnegie Co. and the Harvey Steel Co., and after his term expired became the attorney for both concerns. Mr. Tracy was a director of the Cornucopia mines of Oregon and the Ten-

nessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Co. Died in 1915.

S. S. Palmer.

S. S. Palmer, 5. Wall street, New York, another of the 19 founders of the Navy league, was interested in many concerns which would profit from "preparedness." He was president and director of the Harvey Steel Co., a recipient of royalties from all armor plate manufactured here and abroad; president and director of the Empire Zinc Co., Mineral Point Zinc Co., New Jersey Zinc Co., Empire Zinc Co. of Colorado, New Jersey Zinc Co. of Pennsylvania, and a director of the Lackawanna Steel Co., which has received enormous orders from the allies, and the Empire Zinc Co. of Missouri.

John Jacob Astor.

John Jacob Astor was a fellow director of J. P. Morgan on the Western Union Telegraph Co. at the time he became one of the founders of the Navy league.

Colonel John J. McCook.

Colonel John J. McCook, another of the 19 founders, was the senior member of the firm of Alexander & Green, 120 Broadway, New York, counsel for large railroad, financial, insurance and other corporations. Died in 1911.

George Westinghouse.

George Westinghouse, another of the founders of the Navy league, was president of 39 corporations with an aggregate capital of \$120,000,000. The Westinghouse corporations have profited enormously from war orders. Financial America on Aug. 2, 1915, said:

Actual orders on the books of the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co. now total between \$65,000,000 and \$70,000,000, and the company also has options on sufficient additional orders to bring the amount up to over \$100,000,000.

Jacob W. Miller.

Jacob W. Miller, another of the 19 Navy league founders, was at that time the general manager of the Marston district of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Co., on the board of directors of which sat J. P. Morgan. Mr. Miller is also president of the Costa Rica Development Co., of which Colonel Thompson, president of the Navy league, is a director.


Robert S. Sloan.

Robert S. Sloan is a trustee of the American Surety Co., 100 Broadway, New York, and has as one of his fellow trustees William Nelson Cromwell, who is also a director of Colonel Thompson's International Nickel Co. Mr. Sloan is also president and director of the Fitzgibbons Boiler Co., of Oswego, N. Y.

Anson Phelps Stokes.

Anson Phelps Stokes was a partner in the firm of Phelps, Dodge & Co., merchants with large copper mining interests. This firm is now one of the largest copper mining concerns in the United States and is well represented on the Navy league. Anson Phelps Stokes, son of this founder of the Navy league, who is secretary of Yale university, is vigorously opposing the propaganda of the Navy league.

A reader of the Christian Science Monitor writes: "I took my handbag to a lot of leather stores, where they all told me it could not be cleaned, but I learned from a friend that a tablespoonful of oxalic acid dissolved in a quart of cold water cleans cowhide, pigskin and sole leather very satisfactorily."



HEALTH TALKS

William Brady, M.D.

Counter-Irritation.

The other day we observed that the skin of the thorax and abdomen is supplied with sensory branches from the intercostal (between-the-ribs) nerves, 12 pairs of which are given off from the spinal cord. We mentioned how pain in the appendix region (the lower right corner of the abdomen) sometimes means, not appendicitis or surgery, but pleurisy or pneumonia—the intercostal nerves evidently trying to play a joke on the doctor or the patient.

Take the sixth and seventh pairs, which supply sensation to the skin over the pit of the stomach. They leave the spine way between the shoulder blades, and there is the spot to apply your counter-irritation for pain in the stomach. There is the place for the mustard.

If counter-irritation is of any value in the relief of inflammation it must act through the nervous system, certainly not through the circulation. The proper place to apply the hot stuff is therefore not necessarily directly over the situation of the pain.

Vigorous thumping of the seventh cervical vertebra—the prominence of the spine below the nape of the neck—is a recognized means of stimulating a weak heart. The thumping should be done with the closed fist, not too gently, and at the rate of about five times a second.

Grandma instinctively thumped us a bit lower down on the spine when we choked on an excessively large hunk of her home-grown turkey. That is the place for bronchitis.

A patient of ours who suffered much from flatulence (he had pernicious anemia) discovered that moderate

thumping of the back half way down the spine would relieve him for a time. There is the spot to apply counter-irritation for troubles in the colon and the small intestine.

Every woman knows that heat applied to the feet will relieve congestion of the pelvic organs.

Cold applied to the back of the neck will stop a moderate nosebleed.

Sometimes the "old women" after all, display an uncanny intuition. They have learned where to apply the mustard even if they don't know a nerve from a "bronchie" tube.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

An Imposition.

I am a girl of 25 and have suddenly become afflicted with a burning, itching rash on hands, neck and elbows. My doctor tells me it is of nervous origin. It does recur whenever I become nervous or frightened. Is it an imposition to ask your advice?

Answer—No one can ask a question in your courteous, brief way and impose upon this department by so doing. But frankly, it would be an imposition to attempt to give advice without examining you. Skin troubles, of all ailments, require inspection.

The Baby Swears.

My five months old baby swears a great deal, even when but lightly covered or uncovered, especially about the head.

Answer—You do not state what you feed him. If you are using condensed milk, malted milk or any sterilized food you had better commence feeding some clean raw milk. Sweating may mean a tendency to rickets.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

ALL apparently is not harmonious with the Chicago Grand Opera company. Bernard Ulrich, the business manager, has resigned.

MISS Josephine A. Huddleston of Chicago has been chosen from a list of one hundred candidates as the girl whose form and features will typify womanhood of the north in the cement monument on the Dixie highway near Mason and Dixon's line. It was declared Miss Huddleston came closest to the pace set by Venus. For those who suspect that they are giving Venus a run it might be stated that the latter tipped the scales at 132.2 pounds. If you want to know further details as to this much envied person's proportions you may have same by sending your photograph, accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope, to the pilot of this column.

MORE dirty work is on tap in Chicago politics. It is reported an attempt will be made to impeach Mayor Thompson in connection with a garbage contract letting.

"BROADWAY made an artist of me," confesses Vernon Castle. But you recall that he was in the air for a spell before he got safely back to earth. The difference between Vernon and others who have stood the siege of Broadway is the latter stay up.

Just So It's An Office.

Announcement—I am a candidate for any office which the democratic party may confer on me at the primaries, from a squirrel's jump to the top of the ladder. F. M. Haines, Colchester, Ill. — Adv. in Macomb By-stander.

ARTHUR Brisbane, who has been lecturing in Iowa, evidently did not have his press agent tell the folks in advance what a big fellow he is and that his salary is equal to that of the president of the United States. For instance, the Washington Democrat said: "Brisbane looks exactly like Frank Rogers, our 'bus man. If they were twin brothers they could not look more alike, indeed."

THE Russians are headed for Angora. Well, they have been trying these many months to get the Turks nannie.

"SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS, timidity, fear and shame are some of the mental states which cause blushing," explains Doc Evans. Then there is the drug store blush, isn't there, Doc?

YOU may or may not believe there is something in a name, still Waterproof, La., was flooded this week.

ONE suspects that society women at Palm Beach who keep under parasols while parading on the beach in bathing suits don't want onlookers to observe their facial attractions.

Has His Nights Off.

Wanted—Work for student married in the afternoons.—Adv. in University Daily Kansan.

JAMES, you'd better get out my spring Benjamin. Pretty seedy, is it? Who's been wearing it? And James, tell Cornelius to cut the corners with the car. I guess John D. is going to build another lot of churches. Gasoline is hell these days.

GEORGE Washington is fortunate in having his birthday follow Lincoln's. Most of the orators are so fatigued by their Lincoln eulogies they are not sufficiently recovered by the time Washington's anniversary rolls around to make another delivery. You can well imagine what George escapes.

CORSET sales in the United States reach \$50,000,000 a year. It would seem the more our women tighten up the more they spend.

THE Rock Island municipal commission is to demand of the incoming official a fair assessment of property in the city next year, which may be taken by the modest property owner as support of his suspicions in the past that he was carrying a part of some one's else burden. But it was ever thus, and likely ever will be unless the people generally evince greater interest in their own affairs.

ROCK Island county undertakers are demanding \$40 for burying a pauper. If they get their price it won't be such a disgrace to die minus the money needed to pay for the haul. One ought to get a fairly respectable demonstration for \$40.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Bluff doesn't go as far with us as it used to.

Of course you mean well, but that is a poor excuse.

Many a man's success at poker depends on the way he is raised.

If a man praises his wife's cooking he may never have to pay alimony.

In states where beauty is taxable no woman ever tries to dodge the assessor.

Most of the crazy people we know have managed to sidetrack the asylum so far.

A man is sometimes his own worst enemy, but he is more likely to be his own best friend.

What a wonderful old world this would be if the men who think they know it all could only prove it.

THE dispatches say that pickpockets robbed two actors of \$4,525 at Mattoon, Ill. Probably stage kale.

REV. Fibbs preached last Sunday at the Baptist church in Foster, Ill. J. M. C.

The Daily Story

Her Gift—By F. A. Mitchel.

A girl was sitting on the porch of her home thinking. Five years before on that very day of the month she had refused Henry MacMillan. She was then eighteen years old, and the indirect method in love affairs appealed to her. If a man proposed to her and she refused him she expected him to return the next day and the next and so on till she accepted him. MacMillan had no conception of this sort of love-making. He never said anything he didn't mean and couldn't understand any one else doing so. But his experience with women was not extensive.

On this summer afternoon Luella Travers was thinking of Henry MacMillan. She had not intended to refuse him more than once. When he came back the second time—which she naturally expected he would do—she intended to accept him and at the same time show him how long she had loved him by giving him a smoking cap, on which she had embroidered a wreath. He had no use for a smoking cap and no ambition to wear a wreath about his head, but Luella couldn't think of anything else to do for him.

Henry was as stupid about some things as he was wise about others. If a dozen persons had witnessed the refusal he received every one of them would have known that Luella was refusing him with her tongue, while she was accepting him in her heart. Henry heard her words, but saw not their denial. He had received a business offer in a distant city and wished to learn if Luella would marry him. If so he would consult with her as to its acceptance; if not he would accept it without consulting her and go where he would not be near her and consequently the better able to recover from his desire for her.

Luella was a bit surprised that Henry should have taken her reply so seriously, should have bowed, though reluctantly, to what he considered the inevitable. He left her without a murmur, and she was somewhat fearful that he might not give her an opportunity to recall her refusal. She had half a mind to call him back. But half a mind is not a whole mind, and she let him go, expecting the next time she met him to draw him to another proposal by those winning ways she understood how to apply.

She did not see Henry for several days, then she was greatly shocked to hear that he had gone to another city to engage in business and make it his home. Why she did not write him to tell him that her refusal of him was only temporary does not appear. Perhaps it was for the same reason that the myriads of other temporary refusals are not recalled. A woman must

wait for a first proposal, and it is equally obligatory for him to wait for a second.

And now Luella on the anniversary of her refusal—the date was as well fixed in her mind as her birthday—was sitting on the porch wondering—as she had wondered constantly since her lover's departure—what could have made him so stupid. And yet had he seen through her game what would have been the pleasure in her playing it? It had not occurred to her that she had better have refrained from the fun and acted on the principle that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

Who is that tall figure coming up the road? There is something familiar in the walk, something in the outline, something intangible, indescribable about the whole. Luella's heart stood still. Yes, it is Henry. He is heavier than he was, his step is a trifle less quick than it used to be, but it is Henry, the man she refused five years ago, to her regret ever since.

Was he coming to renew his proposal?

Luella had had fits of anger against her lover for being so stupid. Now, instead of a hope springing in her heart that he was coming to tell her that he could not live without her, with a consequent throwing herself into his arms, she was seized with a desire to punish him. For what? For having taken her refusal seriously.

Henry came on. Luella, pretending she did not see him, looked up at the sky. He stopped before the house, then mounted the steps. Luella forced a smile. He looked as gloomy as the day he had left her.

"Why, Mr. MacMillan!" she exclaimed. "What a long time since I have seen you!"

"I've not been in this town since I saw you last," he said.

"Come back to see your mother, I suppose?"

"Yes; to see my mother, but to see you, too. I've passed an unsatisfied five years since I left here. I've come back to try to persuade you to recall what you said to me just before I left you."

There was something so miserable in his appearance and tone that her desire to punish him for his stupidity broke away. Asking him to "wait a bit," she went into the house and brought out the smoking cap she had kept so long.

"I had intended to recall what I said the next day, but you didn't give me an opportunity. I had been making this gift for you for months and expected to give it with my consent."

She spoke through tears. The man—only a genius could portray the mingled emotions expressed on his face.

THE MODEL CONGRESSMAN

(H. N. Wheeler in the Quincy Journal.)

Yesterday I had a lot of kind things to say about Ed. King, the republican representative in congress from this district. I have never drawn party lines on good men, and I never shall. Politics isn't all there is in life, not by a million times. We are brother humans all the time; we're politicians on the side, now and then.

Having said a good word for a good man yesterday, a republican, I am going to say a good word for another good man today, a democrat. I have Clyde H. Tavenner in mind, the congressman from the Fourteenth district, adjoining our district.

Henry Rainey is the representative of the Twentieth district—and I'm not going back on Henry Rainey, either. He's a good fellow, too.

To tell the truth, I don't know just where Henry Rainey stands on the question of preparedness and on government manufacture of arms. I presume that Henry has taken a stand, but I haven't been reading the papers much during the past five months and I don't know where Henry stands on the big, live, vital questions of the present day.

But I do know where Clyde Tavenner stands, believe me. He has made himself heard, not only in his district, not only in the state of Illinois, but throughout the country. Not on the face of the earth lives the man that can sweep aside the facts that Clyde Tavenner has presented concerning the grab and graft of big business in the manufacture of arms and munitions and armor and armor plate, and all that. At tremendous expense of time and labor, Clyde Tavenner has dug up and set forth the indisputable facts concerning the big grafters who are making merchandise out of their pretended patriotism. Clyde Tavenner, at tremendous expense of time and labor, has dug up the incontrovertible facts concerning the questions of preparedness and as to who is pushing the propaganda of preparedness, and who will profit by preparedness to the tune of hundreds of millions of dollars—Clyde Tavenner has dug up and set forth the facts, and no man, anywhere, has swept them aside or even tried to sweep them aside. Men might as well deny the facts of the multiplication table as to deny the facts set forth by Clyde H. Tavenner. The only thing that any man can do who wants this country to spend hundreds of millions a year on the army and navy is to ignore the facts dug up and presented by Clyde H. Tavenner. A conspiracy of silence concerning these facts won't stand, for Tavenner has a way of going to the public. He not only expresses his views on the floor of congress and has then reproduced in the official Congressional Record, but he sends them out to thousands of papers all over the United States. These letters of his go into every state of the union. Millions of copies of his letters are